

the color of a cello in Frankfurt
leafy cafe
ice cream
spring
shadows
dapples
street life more of a waltz
rem most color of cello
still
it's stil there and it's still that same color
Somebody had to varnish it and etc but no matter still
a god thing etc

my spirit and that unquencible. etc

political changes and the things that bring pain in life etc
all of no account

death or divorce
prob--still there but when I die? Spirit that touches me and
spirit I touch remains--old brag how this wk will live etc

color of the spirit
color as spiritual since is abstract from other associations
(and sensual etc.)--both there and since and now

timeless

has to be there when I'm gone etc, therefore not an attempt
to immortalize myself

there when these words are gone

transcendence